



## Marc Louis Renson

July 5, 1957 - March 16, 2021

It is with great sadness to announce that Marc Louis Renson passed away on March 16, 2021.

Marc, was born in Liege, Belgium on July 5, 1957 to Jean Felix Renson and Giselle Joesphine Renson and is survived by his partner Sheila Quan and her daughter Stacey Wong, brother Jean-Luc Renson and his wife Kellee, sister Dominique Maier, nephews Jason Maier and Kyle Maier.

Marc graduated from the University of California, Berkeley, in 1979 with an undergraduate degree in Civil Engineering. Marc's professional career with Pacific Gas and Electric Company spanned 34 years, starting as a Field Engineer and then at PG&E's headquarter in downtown San Francisco managing contract negotiations on numerous projects.

Marc enjoyed many activities. He especially loved to travel all over the world with his friends and family and was passionate about playing bridge, achieving Life Master at the game.

Marc had a heart of gold and did much to take care of those around him. He could always be relied on for sound advice and generous help.

Marc's sudden passing is a shock to all and he will be sorely missed by everyone who knew him.

# Cemetery

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## **Skylawn Memorial Park**

Hwy 92 at Skyline Blvd.

San Mateo, CA, 94402

# Comments

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“ I want to use this opportunity to talk about the positive impact he has on my life and give thanks to all the wonderful memories he has given me and my family.

So, Who is Marco? Well besides being a personal chauffeur to me and my mom; He is one of the smartest, funniest, and most caring people that I have ever met. He worked hard at the office but knew how to relax once he got home. Anyone who knew him knew that he never took himself too seriously he was very mischievous, constantly cracking jokes and teasing others. Laughter always followed him wherever he went.

I first met Marco when I was 12, a teenager. That's why I can say with absolute certainty that he was an extremely patient person. Because if he could put up with meeting me during puberty he is definitely one of the most tolerant people I know.

One thing that makes Marco so special is how truly caring he is, he takes good care of those around him. When I was in high school I took community college classes. Every school day, he would pick me up from high school and drop me off at the college, so I wouldn't need to wait for the bus. He did this throughout all 4 years of high school.

When I was 16 I did an allergy test and we found out I was allergic to dust. Without being asked to he removed all the carpet from the house, replacing it with hard wood floors. He also added allergy filters to the air vents so I would have an easier time at home.

When I was in college he helped give me advice and drove me to my first first ever job interview. In fact, he was there to drive me to almost all of my interviews. Whether it be for various internships or my very first job out of college he was always there to offer advice and support me. In fact, some of my best conversations with him have been in the car while driving to an interview.

Marco was an extremely thoughtful person, even though he was retired he always made himself available to help those around him without any hesitation. At home he would wash the dishes, do the laundry, and go grocery shopping. When I started work from home due to the pandemic, he would make me lunch almost everyday. Regardless if it was trouble with my car, my house, or even my job he always was there to help. He always made sure that everyone around him was happy and cared for.

He was the type to put others before himself and his own wants. He would always go on walks with me and my mom, even if he didn't want to. We always dragged him along to go shopping with us. Even though he spent most of the time just sitting and waiting for us to finish and he would complain the entire time, at the end of the day he still went with us countless times (week after week) because he knew we wanted to.

Whenever we traveled as a family his silly and fun-loving side always made every trip so fun. I appreciate all the new experiences he has showed me and my mom. He

would always challenge us to try new foods and activities.

Marco is an extraordinary Man: he is smart, hardworking, compassionate, thoughtful, playful, and most of he is an amazing father. I learned a lot from him from advice on my career to how to maintain a car. He taught me the importance of work and life balance and to be more open-minded when trying new things. He showed me how a truly great man should treat his family and friends.

Marco, you will be greatly missed by everyone who's lives you touched. Thank you for all you have given us and this world. I am so lucky to have you as my dad. You will be forever remembered in our hearts.

**Stacey** - April 08 at 11:42 PM

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“ This is Sheila. I am Marco's girl friend and life partner. I am here to share my beautiful story about Marco Polo. That is the name he prefers.

I met Marco 12 years ago on 03/15/2009 at the Fremont warm springs Starbucks. My sister Laura was the matchmaker. Laura and Marco were coworkers. I remember at the first date, he ordered a muffin for himself and ordered a white chocolate mocha for me. We talked about 1 hour. He came to Fremont the next weekend. We went out for dinner and went hiking in the park near my home. I remember that I always had to kick him out Sunday morning because I was working at Denny's in a part time job. I kept this secret from him for a while about my 2nd job.

Slowly we spent more time together. I found out that he was a very caring, sweet, patient and funny guy. He was also stubborn and very competitive. One day, he told me: Baby, you know today my partner and I played bridge with Bill Gates. We bid him in 10 Minutes. He loved to watch comedy shows, and sports channels. Often he would watch TV and play video games at the same time. He liked to hand wash dishes and did the laundry. He told me that his grandmother always hand washed dishes. It was kind of a Family transitional culture activity. So for the last 10 years, we have never used the dishwasher. He was a very organized person who cared a great deal about details. He always put stuff back in the same place.

Stacey and I moved to San Mateo July 2010 when Stacey went to middle school. He dropped Stacey off at school almost every day. He took over the Dad's role. We went to school events . He enjoyed normal family life. He took Stacey to play tennis . He treated Stacey as his own daughter. He always asked if she needed help with studying.

After we met, we went to a lot of places and traveled around the world (France, Germany, Barcelona, Italy, Canada, China, Japan, Vietnam, Hawaii, Tahiti and the Mississippi River). We took cruises to Alaska, Mexico, the Caribbean, and Europe. We went to China in November 2015. We spent 2 weeks on vacation in the Atlantis Bahama resort when there was a hurricane. Marco didn't want to go home because he wanted to see the hurricane. We went to 4 national parks in Utah during September 2016. He took me back to his home town in Liege Belgium in September 2015. We spent a lot of quality time together. We took over 5000 pictures. We developed a lot of life experience that we hadn't had before we met. Life became delightful!

Marco loved his family. He always like to take care of his brother Jean Luc and Dominique. He worried about Jean Luc working too hard, and not having time to relax. He worried about Dominique's Health. He said that he promised his Parents to watch and take care of them. He hoped Kyle would find a better job and have a good future. Every year when he received a Thanksgiving card from Jason he was surprised Avery and Aiden grew up so fast.

Marco was a 1979 Civil Engineering graduate of the university of California Berkeley. He was a life master in Bridge. He worked for PG& E 34 years and retired in 2013. He loved Scuba diving and went on hundreds of dives with his best friend Joe Stagner in Hawaii and all over the Caribbean for the past 30 years.

I am shocked, upset and my heart is broken because Marco is gone. I know the Luckiest date of my life was the date I met Marco. I know he would want me to be strong, and happy. He took care of me for so many years. Even though my heart is breaking, I still need to let him go. I don't want him to worry about all the people he loved. He was a great lover! I cherish all the beautiful moments we had forever. Even

though I can't see him. I know that he is near, smiling down and watching me. He is playing Bridge in Heaven. I think about him always. I talk about him everyday still. He never went away from my heart. I hold him close within my heart to walk and guide me through our lives until we meet again.  
Love you.RIP

**sheila** - April 07 at 12:33 PM

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“ ChingFong and Zoe purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Marc Louis Renson.



**ChingFong and Zoe** - March 25 at 10:37 PM